McKean County Miner.

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State Library

FRANK GODINO WILL HANG ON FEBRUARY 26.

Governor Pennypacker Signed Death Warrant Last Wednesday.

HE WAS NOTIFIED ON SATURDAY

That He is to be Hanged on Tuesday, February 26, 1907, Between the Hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m.—Godino Made No Scene as He was Notified—He is Resigned to His Fate

Frank Godino, the powerful young Italian, convicted at the June term of court of the murder of Guiseppi Tiberi, at Coryville last March, was notified by Sheriff Mitchell Saturday afternoon of the fact that he (Godino) would be hanged on Tuesday, Feb. 26, next. The sheriff had received from Harrisburg Godino's death warrant, signed by Gov. Pennypacker and dated Jan. 9. The fateful document stipulates that Godino shall be put to death by hanging on the date specified, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., for the murder of Guiseppi Tiberi, and it bears in due form the seal of the Commonwealth.

When Sheriff Mitchell informed the condemned man of his fate, Godino listened attentively and resignedly He had previously learned that the Pardon Board had refused to interfere in his behalf and was expecting to have a death warrant read to him. The sheriff did not read the death warrant to Godino, but told him that it had been received. He notified the prisoner as to the date fixed for his execution and in a kindly way advised him to prepare for his doom and to bear up as bravely as he possibly could. Godino had been expected to make a scene but he did not do so. The gravity of the situation seemed to have a cooling effect upon his fiery temperament and he had no remonstrance to offer.

Sheriff Mitchell has had a death watch placed upon the prisoner to prevent any possible effort of the alleged Black Hand murderer at self destruction. It has not yet been decided whether the execution shall be accomplished by the same sort of gallows used in the Crossmire hanging or by an old-fashioned drop-trap scaffold. Owing to the reconstruction of the jail some years ago there is no adequate space for conducting a hanging in the interior of the jail. On this account it is probable that an enclosure will be made by means of a high fence at the rear of the jail and that the gallows will be erected therin. The sheriff will impannel a jury of 12 men to see that the execution is conducted according to legal requirements. A limited number of spectators will be allowed to witness the ghastly scene.

Godino's three companions in the Coryville tragedy are now serving sentences of 15 years each in the Western penitentiary for the same crime.

The Digel Home Quarantined.

Three cases of diphtheria were reported in this borough Monday and the Board of Health had the proper precautions taken and a quarantine placed on the home of Leo Digel on Main street, where his wife, sister-in-law and infant daughter Anna, were ill with the dread disease.

Dr. W. A. Ostrander rendered medical aid to the sufferers and did all in his power to prevent any seriousness to the cases, but the fourteen-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Digel contracted pneumonia, which together with diphtheria was too much for the frail little constitution and about 5 o'clock Tuesday morning the little sufferer died.

Owing to the nature of the disease a private burial was made on Tuesday afternoon. The death of this child, which has brightened the Digel home for a little over a year, will cause much sorrow to the afflicted parents, and the entire community extends condolence to the bereaved ones.

Every precaution has been taken by the health officers, and as both Mrs. Digel and sister are getting along as well as can be expected, there is no reason to fear a further spread of the disease. The MINER has been unable to learn where or how the disease was contracted. As it has been nearly a month since the quarantine was lifted from the homes where the recent cases of diphtheria were it is hardly probable they were caused from exposure at that time.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending January 12, 1907:

Oscar Bort, Oliver Irons, Harry Lingerton, Clair Steffy, Jack Luvett.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

The Basket Ball Games.

The first games of basket ball ever played before a Smethport audience were played at the Lyceum last Thursday evening in the presence of about 160 spectators. Two games were played, the first between the First and Second Midget teams and the other between the High School and Junior teams. The Second Midget team defeated the First Midgets by a score of six to nothing and the High School team defeated the Juniors by a score of 21 to 15.

Very few people among the spectators were at all familiar with the game and its finer points at the start but they readily became interested and much excitement was manifest in the game between the High School and Juniors. The game between the midget teams had just given them idea enough so they commenced to sit up and take notice in the second game.

In the first half of the Midget game the Second Midgets threw two baskets on fouls, counting them two points and in the second half Allen Morrison and Harold Schoolar each threw a basket from the field, counting four more. The First Midgets had three free trials at baskets on fouls, but failed. The line-up was as follows: First M.—P. Apple, J. Henrietta, forwards; H. Brownell, W. Apple, captain, guards; R. Daly, center. Second M.—A. Morrison, H. Schoolar, captain, forwards; P. Denning, E. Quirk, guards; G. Stull, center.

Perhaps the score also added to the excitement to the second game for in the first half and part of the second, first one team and then the other would be in the lead. At the end of the first half the score stood 8 to 6 in favor of the Juniors and at the end of the game it stood 21 to 15 in favor of the High School. Pancoast threw four baskets from the field and three on fouls, Bush two from the field and McClure three from the field for the High School. Glavin threw five from the field and one on a foul, and Stull and Bisset each one from the field. The lineup was as follows: Pancoast, captain, McClure, forwards; Lyons, Southwick, guards; Bush, center. Juniors—Glavin, captain, Stull, forwards; McGowan, Specht, guards; Bisset, center.

All the boys did very good work and we have reason to believe that they will make a good showing for beginners when they try out with teams from adjoining towns. And we feel certain that the game will rapidly become popular here from a spectator's standpoint.

George W. Williams Elected.

George W. Williams of Tioga county was on Tuesday elected State Senator of the 25th Senatorial district, comprising McKean, Potter and Tioga counties, to fill the unexpired term caused by the death of Hon. Myron Matson of Bradford.

Although the official returns have not been given it is thought that Mr. Williams will have a plurality of about 2000, carrying his home county by about 1800, McKean county by 206, and losing Potter to Arthur B. Mann, the Prohibition candidate, by about 400. The first named county gave him a large vote, but in the two other counties the vote was unusually light, owing no doubt to fact that the voters did not seem to take interest in the election.

As far an McKean county was concerned it didn't seem to be any matter to the electors. It was impossible to get out the vote in the country districts owing to the very bad condition of the roads and in the boroughs and city no effort was made to do so. In Bradford where from 1800 to 2000 votes are usually cast, but 476 was the result on Tuesday, and in two wards the Prohibitionists were high man. Smethport polled only 114 votes, of which Williams received 74, Baker, D., 16 and Mann, P., 24.

Mr. Williams, the new State Senator, has been a lifelong resident of Tioga, and is prominent and popular in business, political and social affairs of his home county. He is capable and without doubt will serve the 25th district in a faithful and satisfactory manner.

The Poverty Ball.

The poverty ball given by the local members of the National Protective Legion at the Lyceum Monday evening proved to be a decided success in every way. The attendance was large and everybody enjoyed themselves.

The costumes worn by many in attendance were certainly of the poverty stricken order and furnished a great deal of amusement. Prizes were given for the best (or rather worst) dressed man and woman. The lady's prize was awarded to Miss Bertha Eilingsfeld and the gentleman's prize to Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Chadwick's orchestra furnished excellent music and the ladies furnished a first-class supper on the stage. The net proceeds, which we understand was a goodly sum, will be used for the purchase of dishes, etc., for the use of the order at their social gatherings.

For Sale or Rent.

Mrs. Mary Brandt offers her house on King street for sale or rent. For further particulars inquire of

E. L. KEENAN.

Bradford Woman Killed.

The Bradford Era of Thursday says: Chief of Police Murray yesterday receivd a lettef from Hatch Bros., a firm of undertakers at Buffalo, stating that Mrs. Kate Martin had been killed in that city in an elevator accident. The letter stated that the deceased had two daughters living in Bradford, but the letter failed to give the names. Chief Murray made some inquiries of the Martins whose names appear in the city directory, but failed to find any clue until last night when a Mrs. Jones, who lives on Whitney place, notifed the authorities that years ago, Mrs. Martin was employed in the family as a domestic and went to Buffalo where she was employed in a similar capacity. She left Bradford many years ago.

The police also learned from Mrs. L. Emery, Jr., last evening, that when the children were very small, and while Mrs. Emery was interested in the Children's Aid society, both the daughters were adopted, but the records of the Children's Aid society were not available last night and it could not be learned who took the two daughters referred to, until to day.

Mrs. Jones was of the opinion that Josephine Martin, one of the daughters, was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strong of Tidioute, Pa; and that both foster parents were now dead. The adopted daughter is now living at Tidioute under the name of Josephine Strong. Mrs. Jones was also of the opinion that the other child was adopted by a family up the West Branch, but she could not remember the name of the girl or the family that took her when young.

Chief Murray has given the Buffalo undertakers the facts as he has been able to find them by making diligent inquiry.

Honest and Cleanly.

A prominent American dramatic critic concluded a recent play review with this sentence: "If a wholesome, honest, cleanly play that alternates pathos and laughter with gatling gun rapidity is what theatre-goers want they will go to see 'Quincy Adam Sawyer,' and it is quite evident they are going."

In these few words he summed up the facts and the reasons therefore that epitomize the success of the great rural play that for four years has been touring the country to record-breaking houses everywhere. The great masses of the people want their drama to be wholesome and cleanly; they leave the highly seasoned dramatic pabulum to the so-called society epicures. They want "no problems," no suggestive disquisitions upon topics that, outside of the theatre, are not discussed in public.

"Quincy Adams Sawyer" gives them an honest story of wholesome people told brightly with great human interest.

The pathos is of the decent sort and is never obtrusive. The fun, while fast and furious, is always cleanly. In addition, the play is given the most complete and elaborate production possible to the modern stage. The company has been selected with special reference to the fitness of the players for the work they are to perform and the ensemble shows that completeness which is welcomed by theatre-goers.

When the play is seen here at the Smethport Lyceum on Thursday, Jan. 31 the proof of all these statements will be so self-evident as to be indisputable.

Redress for "Losers."

According to a decision handed down by the United States supreme court the fellow who runs a gambling joint or permits gambling on property under his control is liable for every cent lost by any person who plays in any gambling game. The decision ought to put a stop to gambling. All a man who loses his money in one of these places has to do is to bring suit and prove his loss and the proprietor will be forced no make good. There seems to be just as much justice in such a decision as there is in the interpretation of the Pennsylvania pure food laws, by which the retail dealer is fined for selling adulterated goods, even if he does not know them to be so and has no means of gaining such knowledge, except by going to the expense of having them chemically analyzed.

C. L. S. C. Program.

Jan. 21—Introduction to King Henry IV, Mrs. Morrison; King Henry's reign, Mrs. Richmond; Introduction of characters in Act I, Mabel Day.

Jan. 28—Reading of Act I; Introduction of characters in Act II, Miss Young; Reading of Act II.

Feb. 4—Resume of Acts I and II and introduction of characters in Act III, Mrs. McCoy; Reading of Act III.

Feb. 11—Introduction of characters in Acts IV and V, Miss Rubin; Reading of Acts IV and V; general review by the Circle by questions and answers.

Wanted—By a prominent monthly magazine, with large, high-class circulation, local representative to look after renewals and increase subscription list in Smethport and vicinity, on a salary basis, with a continuing increase from year to year in the business created. Experience desirable, but not essential. Good opportunity for the right person. Address Publisher, box 59, Station O, New York.

Subscribe for the MINER.

GOV. STUART INAUGURATED ON TUESDAY.

The Ceremonies of Inauguration Were Simple Ones.

OTHER OFFICIALS SWORN IN.

Ceremony was Preceded by an Imposing Inaugural Parade—Rain Fell in Torrents, Making Decorations Forlorn Looking—New Governor Renews Promised Reform Pledges.

A Harrisburg dispatch dated Jan. 15, says: A new era in Keystone state politics dawned to-day when Edwin S. Stuart was inaugurated governor of Pennsylvania. A great crowd witnessed the official ceremonies, which were simple in character. The chief interest of course centered in Governor Stuart's address in which he urged vigorous reforms. The day broke dismally, with rain falling in torrents. Harrisburg is dreary in aspect. The decorations which had been lavish and beautiful are bedraggled and forlorn looking. Promptly at noon, Governor Stuart and party with Governor Pennypacker and their staffs and other officials were escorted to the capitol from the executive mansion by the governor's troops. Crowds that lined the thoroughfares in the parade route lustily cheered the gubernatorial party as it passed and the applause swelled to tumultuous proportions when the newly made governor was introduced to the people. At the conclusion of Stuart's address a salute was fired by the battery and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Knox of Greensburg The inauguration of Lieut. Governor-elect Robert S. Murphy took place in the senate chamber immediately following the inauguration of Governor Stuart. After the conclusion of the ceremonies at the capitol, the parade, under command of Colonel Hulings of the 16th Regiment, started over the line of march. The parade was reviewed by Governor Stuart and party from the executive mansion. Governor Pennypacker did not remain for the parade, leaving at one o'clock for his home in Schwenksville.

Governor Stuart held a reception in the capitol to-night, after which he attended the inaugural ball at the armory. In his address Governor Stuart promised that he would, to the extent of his power, insist upon the fulfillment of all his promises of reform, and that without assuming to dictate to the legislature, he would urgently recommend their early enactment into laws. He declared that all officers and directors of financial institutions would be held legally responsible for any action in violation of the laws and further recommended that an act be framed making compulsory a frequent systematic examination of all financial institutions, saying significantly that the investigation recommended may lead to the entire re-organization of the banking department. He suggested that the legislature investigate all charges with reference to building and furnishing the new capitol, recommended better care for state wards in hospitals for the insane, larger appropriations for public schools, continued improvement of public roads, empowering trolley lines to carry freight, prohibiting transportion companies from engaging in mining or manufacturing for transportation even over its own roads, the creation of a state railway commission, a two-cent rate on all railroads, pure food laws, protecting both the consumer and the retailer, the establishment of sanitariums for the care of consumptives.

Three Fires in Bradford.

Bradford was visited by three fires from Saturday evening until Monday morning, entailing a loss of nearly $10,000, partially covered by insurance.

The first fire broke out 11:30 Saturday night in the rear of P. H. Gallagher's crockery store in the John Weiss building, Main street. Besides a loss of $2000 to Mr. Weiss, Mr. Gallagher suffered a loss of about $3000 and some damage was done by water and smoke to the shoe store of W. T. Egbert.

While the firemen were still working at this fire another alarm was sent in shortly after midnight. This time it was in the millinery store of Miss Irene Horner, 8 Mechanic street. Part of the firemen were detailed to this fire and when they arrived on the scene there was quite a blaze. The fire was quickly subdued and most of the stock was removed with little damage. Miss Horner's loss is estimated at $1000, with an insurance of $500.

At 2 o'clock Monday morning the third fire was discovered in Pilk's meat market on West Washington street, but was soon extinguished by the firemen with chemicals. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

Nice hand picked apples at store of D. C. Young, 75c bushel.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

For some time past the domestics of the Grand Central have been crazy for a "sail" on the mill pond, and Pat Keefe, the wide awake porter, allowed that he could "man any craft and do the honors." Accordingly a scow was chartered and three of the young ladies took their seats. with Capt. Pat at the oars. They spun around over the water for some time in first class style, all enjoying the "sea breeze" hugely, when one of the passengers espied little Willie Walsh (who tips the beams at about 100) standing on the "dock," and entreated Capt. Pat to take him on board that he might share the pleasure of the Sabbath ride. The captain told her that he was rather afraid to take the narrow gauge agent in as the capacity of their boat was already about "done for." Her entreaties however prevailed, and Willie was taken on board. When only a few feet from land, with about a fathom of water between them and the bottom of the "briny Marvin" it was very apparent that the "ship" had bitten off more than she could chew, as she began showing signs of floundering. Clayton Backus, who was seated in his boat nearby, and seeing the peril that awaited the ill-fated "sloop" shot his little boat alongside and saved two of the young ladies from a watery grave, perhaps, by taking them safely to shore, but Willie and his fair companion, with Capt. Pat, went down, down, down. It is said by the scores that lined the beach that it beat all the "shipwrecks" in ancient or modern history for lofty tumbling, poor swimming and high kicking, but Walsh "did the do" and heroically brought the young lady to terra firma, both in a "watery" state. As the two were going into the hotel some wag remarked that Walsh's Sabbath suit looked a "little off." Pat says his last Sunday's accident could not have been averted by any living man who had his "load to carry" in so small a shell.

Swanson-Johnson.—At Smethport, on July 11, 1885, by Rev. F. H. Gates, John Swanson and Miss Ida Johnson, both of Smethport.

Potter-Martz.—At the Baptist parsonage, Smethport, July 14, 1885, by Rev. F. H. Gates, G. W. S. Potter of Buffalo and Flora M. Martz of Smethport.

The old peddler, Jacob Riley by name, who for many long years has travelled over the hills of McKean county with his tin chest strapped on his back, from which he supplied the people with notions of every character, died at the poor house Wednesday, July 29, 1885, aged 80 years. The man had been sick in Foster township for some weeks, and was brought to the poor house about ten days ago. He was buried in the lot which had been set apart for burial purposes on the southern end of the farm, quite a number of the citizens of this place attending the funeral.

Green-Starkey—At the Baptist parsonage, Smethport, Pa., July 27, 1885, by Rev. F. H. Gates, Eber Green of Norwich and Isabella Starkey of Smethport, Pa.

Mrs. Laura Bond, aged 86 years, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Strong, in Wyoming, N. Y., on July 30, 1885. The following day her remains were brought by her friends to this place and interred by the side of her husband in Rose Hill cemetery.

In 1853 Deacon James Bond, with his son, James, came to this county and opened what has been known since as the Bond vein of coal in Lafayette township. The following year Deacon Bond moved his family from the State of New York to the property about a mile east of Alton where he resided until a short time before his death in 1872. Upon the sale of the coal property on which the Bond vein was located to the Boston Co., of which the late J. E. Butts was general manager, James Bond, Jr., purchased the Phillips farm on Marvin creek, four miles south of this place. Handsome and commodious farm buildings were built, and the two families moved there about the year 1868. In 1873 Deacon Bond died and four years later his widow went to Wyoming to live with her daughter, remaining there until she died. She was a member of the Presbyterian church for sixty four years and died a devoted christian and loving mother. Although she lived beyond the allotted time of the human race, her death is devoutly mourned by a large number of descendants and friends.

Drowned in the Allegheny river at Larabee, on Sunday, Aug. 2, 1885, Margaret Louisa, aged 13 years and Catherine Antoinette, aged 9 years, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Kane. The girls with a younger brother went to the river to bathe and selected a spot with a steep declivity, and after going into the water a few feet the older one slipping into deep water the younger one attempted to assist her, and the sad result was the consequence. The boy, about four or five years of age, after waiting some time for them to come out, hastened home and told his parents that the girls were in the water, when they, with assistance, hurried to the scene to find the sisters lying about three feet apart on the bottom of the river, the younger sister not probably reaching the older one at all. Calling at their home a few hours after, it was truly heart-rending to witness the anguish of the family and see the beautiful young girls laying side by side in the icy arms of death, who but a few hours before were full of animation and enjoying life.

School Directors in Session.

The annual session of the McKean County School Directors' Association convened in the court house on Wednesday at 1:30. After prayer by Rev. W. A. Harris the session was called and about thirty five directors responded to their names, Foster township being the only district which could boast of a full quota of six present.

The reading of the minutes of the last meeting was followed by a very able address by H. R. Hilton of Port Allegany, president of the association. Mr. Hilton spoke of the importance of such meetings as this and of the excellent opportunities open to directors for improving the schools, closing with an earnest appeal to all to become "teachers out of school" in protecting our children from the many evil influences which are counteracting the work of the schools.

W. H. Bunce of Kane, F. D. Gallup of Smethport and J. C. Goding of Liberty township were appointed a committee on resolutions.

Prof. Peirce of Ridgway was next introduced and spoke for thirty minutes on Thoroughness in the Fundamentals. He advocated selecting some of the more essential features of each subject and teaching them thoroughly and absolutely, and then doing as much of the additional work as is possible. His talk was replete with illustrations and sound sense, and carried conviction to the minds of the listeners. Prof. Peirce established the fact that he is a thoroughly practical school mind and can present his ideas in a manner that will make people sit up and listen.

Supt. W. L. MacGowan of the Warren was present and added much to the interest of the discussion by his remarks.

County Supt. Bayle presented a paper on "A County System." In it he advocated three lines of action for improving the schools: More training for teachers, a new course of study and township supervision. Mr. Bayle continued the discussion this morning.

At 8:15 last evening a large audience of directors and citizens listened to an interesting illustrated lecture on "Wonderful Alaska" by Supt. MacGowan. He held their closest attention for an hour and a half with his excellent views and vivid descriptions.

A session was held this morning and much interest was manifested. Owing to limited space mention of this session must be deferred until the next issue.

Fatalities From Sports for 1906.

In 1906 208 persons have been killed and 823 persons injured in the United States by automobile accidents and in nearly every case the accidents were due to unskilful handling or to reckless speeding. Of course these injuries have not been inflicted purposely, but the results have been none the less deadly and unnecessary. Again, during the hunting season proper, 74 persons were killed and 70 wounded. During the whole year 173 were killed and 165 wounded. More than two-thirds of these casualties were caused by the recklessness of amateur sportsmen and their poor marksmanship. A large number were caused by a hunter or other persons being mistaken for a deer. The fatalities from this source increase every year. Again, athletics caused needless wast of life. Covering the entire year, for the fatalities are not confined to the conventional season, football has killed 12 and seriously injured 117; baseball has killed 31 and injured 26; putting the shot killed one and injured one; throwing the hammer killed two; polo injured one; foot racing killed two; golf killed one and injured three; the race track killed six, and the prize ring killed seven. Fireworks in their various forms killed 158 and injured 5,308.

As if there was not sufficient opportunity for wasting life people have sought out new and strange devices. The idiots who rock the boat have drowned 14, and other idiots who "didn't know it was loaded" have killed 16 and wounded 3. The looping the loop roller coaster and toboggans have killed 6 and injured 24; the scenic railroads killed four and injured 14, and of those who go up in balloons 12 have been killed and six injured.

A little more science, a little more knowledge, a little more carefulness and a good deal more of the rigor of the law would save thousands of lives every year. At present life is about the cheapest thing in the world.—Chicago Tribune.

Bradford Institute of Osteopathy

Treats all diseases and deformities. Specialties—rheumatism, asthma, liver, stomach, kidney and female troubles. Dr. McClaren is a regular graduate and one of the oldest practitioners. Will pay car fare of out of town patients. Eloskey building, Bradford, Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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Practical Horseshoers.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

NO MAN IS STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

Let the greatest athlete have dyspepsia and his muscles would soon fail. Physical strength is derived from food. If a man has insufficient food he loses strength. If he has no food he dies. Food is converted into nutrition through the stomach and bowels. It depends on the strength of the stomach to what extent food eaten is digested and assimilated. People can die of starvation who have abundant food to eat, when the stomach and its associate organs of digestion and nutrition do not perform their duty. Thus the stomach is really the vital organ of the body. If the stomach is "weak" the body will be weak also, because it is upon the stomach the body relies for its strength. And as the body, considered as a whole, is made up of its several members and organs, so the weakness of the body as a consequence of "weak" stomach will be distributed among the organs which compose the body. If the body is weak because it is ill-nourished that physical weakness will be found in all the organs—heart, liver, kidneys, etc. The liver will be torpid and inactive, giving rise to biliousness, loss of appetite, weak nerves, feeble or irregular action of heart, palpitation, dizziness, headache, backache and kindred disturbances and weaknesses.

Mr. Louis Pare, of Quebec, writes: "For years after my health began to fail, my head grew dizzy, eyes pained me, and my stomach was sore all the time, while everything I would eat would seem to lie heavy like lead on my stomach. The doctors claimed that it was sympathetic trouble due to dyspepsia, and prescribed for me, and although I took their powders regularly yet I felt no better. My wife advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—and stop taking the doctor's medicine. She bought me a bottle and we soon found that I began to improve, so I kept up the treatment. I took on flesh, my stomach became normal, the digestive organs worked perfectly and I soon began to look like a different person. I can never cease to be grateful for what your medicine has done for me and I certainly give it highest praise."

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good."

To gain knowledge of your own body—in sickness and health—send for the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A book of 1008 pages. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE BIG STORE.

If your lights are not satisfactory try our new Inverted Gas Light for $1.25 complete.

Also a full line of

Mantles Globes Burners Drop Lights

Stoves, Ranges, China and Glassware.

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 17, 1907.

LOOAL AND GENERAL

—The new ad of Redfield's Hardware this week describes the Universal Food Chopper.

—The State Board of Charities has recommended an appropriation to the Bradford hospital of $10,000 and one to the Kane hospital of $12,000.

—One night last week a barn at Galeton belonging to the Standard Oil Co. was burned, together with its contents, three horses and two cows.

—The Mississippi Glass Company at Port Allegany have increased the wages of all employes who have been under their employ for a year or more, by 10 per cent.

—Emporium was a dry old town from January 1 to January 7. Every bar was closed during the week because a clerk in the court house at that place made every license read January 7 instead of January 1.

—The Mansfield Advertiser remarks: "If the hell that man encounters while on earth is deducted from the promised punishment on the other shore, some men will have a very quiet time during their hereafter."

—The Catholic Ladies Aid Society of Colegrove will give a dance, supper and progressive pedro party in the K. O. T. M. hall at Crosby Friday evening, Jan. 25. Chadwick's orchestra will furnish the music. All are invited and a good time is assured.

—Laboring under a hallucination that M. H. Burton, who lives near Coudersport, had wronged him, Edward Mecham, aged 77, went to the home of Burton on Monday and shot dangerously wounded him. The latter seized Mecham who broke away and going to his home set fire to his barn and sent a bullet into his brain, ending his life.

—One day recently, two Coudersport young men—one a lawyer, the other an ex-school teacher, and two young lady school teachers visited the Hebron school, taught by Miss Margaret Schollard. On that day there was a "spelling down" contest, in which the visitors took part, and each of them was "spelled down" by Ruby Mattison, the 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Mattison. The visitors desired to keep the fact quiet—but it is out.—Potter Democrat.

Dubuque's Seal.

On the city seal of Dubuque, Ia., appear the words "La petite nuit," and strangers are always puzzled by them. Why should Dubuque be called "the little night?" It is explained that the place originally was settled by an old miner named Dubuque. When the Indians granted certain lands to Dubuque the document was drawn up in French in Prairie du Chien. The clerk who did the work believed that "la petite nuit" meant "the old miner," and his mistake has perpetuated a phrase which, however pretty, has no significance in its present connection.

Blew His Own Horn.

A certain colonel who was in command of the Perthshire yeomanry was at an evening party in Edinburgh complaining loudly of his officers, alleging that all the duties of the regiment devolved upon him. "I am," he said, "to all intents and purposes my own major, my own captain, my own lieutenant, my own cornet." "To say nothing of being your ain trumpeter too," remarked a grim old Scottish lady, sotto voce.

Quick Wit.

There is no more effective weapon to defend us from impertinence or rudeness than quick, sharp wit. But few men have it, and it is born with them. If we try to imitate it we end in ill nature and scurrility. Wit cannot be forced into growth. But courtesy and good temper can. These weapons are sure and grow brighter and stronger with age.

Didn't Like Taxes.

Cases against George Washington appear here and there in old documents. No less than three claims were entered against him during the year 1787 to compel him to pay taxes. The humorous clerk, commenting on these actions, remarked, "George Washington Esq., appeareth not to like taxes."

Modern Life.

All the accessories of modern life increase so rapidly that there is little likelihood of its expenditure diminishing or of life becoming more simple and less costly.—Black and White.

Changed.

Maude—You wouldn't know my fiance now if you met him. Nell—Why, has he changed so much as that? Maude—That isn't it exactly. I've changed him.

Your money refunded if after using three-fourths of a tube of ManZan you are dissatisfied. Return the balance of the tube to your druggist and your money will be cheerfully returned. Take advantage of this offer. For sale by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

CUTTLEFISH FARMS.

Where the Queer Creatures Are Cultivated to Be Milked.

Does any one know that cuttlefish are cultivated on farms to be milked? These cuttlefish farms are located on the coasts of Great Britain, and the cuttlefish are kept in tanks or ponds to be milked of their ink. The pond or tank is connected with the sea by a pipe, and a thousand or more cuttles are kept in a single one.

They form a most curious sight as they move about, trailing their long arms and staring out of their bulging eyes. They are guarded by screens which prevent them from being scared, for if they are suddenly frightened they will squirt their milk into the water, and it would therefore be lost. This fluid or milk is very valuable, and a cuttle will yield about $3 worth a year. It is secreted in a bag which can be opened and closed at will, the cuttle ejecting the fluid to darken the water so that it may escape unseen when attacked.

The best cuttlefish are procured in China, where for some reason or other they produce the best quality of milk. When the farmer considers it opportune to milk the cuttles he proceeds by opening the sluices of the pond and gently agitating the water. The cuttles then swim around the pond, and as soon as one passes through the sluice is closed. The cuttle passes down a small channel into a basin or metal receptacle, and as soon as it is securely there the water is drained off. It is then frightened and at once squirts the fluid from the bag. When it is exhausted it is lifted out, the milk is collected and the basin prepared for another.

MODERN CIVILIZATION.

Its Complexity, Hurry and Worry Shortening Our Lives.

Not long ago while traveling I chanced to stop at a village on the river Rhine, where I found an astonishing number of old people. There were a dozen over a hundred years of age and many from eighty years old up to the century mark, yet straight and vigorous. One woman nearly a hundred years old was earning her living by picking hops. Her grandchildren were middle aged. It was quite wonderful. But there was no mystery about it. It was merely the effect of a simple life spent largely in the fields, with plain diet, consisting of a few vegetables and fruits, little meat, and native beer and wine for beverages.

Nothing can be more obvious than that the very complexity of our modern civilization is shortening our lives. But of all the evils that afflict us the worst and most destructive are hurry and worry. Hurry drives the body machine beyond its capacity, while worry racks it inwardly. Of the two worry is probably the worse. This might indeed be called the age of worry. Because of the intense nervous strain to which we are subjected we do vastly more worrying than did our forbears. The average man of today is continually surrounded and pursued by phantom troubles, which, though few of them ever materialize into realities, haunt him continually, ruining his peace of mind and injuring his health.—Reader Magazine.

Getting Married.

I don't know myself what getting married feels like, but it cannot be much more exciting than watching other people getting married. Indeed, I always get something like palpitation of the heart just before the priest utters the final fateful words, "I declare you man and wife." Half a second before you were still free. Half a second after you were bound for the term of your natural life. Half a second before you had only to dash the book from the priest's hands and put your hands over his mouth, and, though thus giddily swinging on to the brink of the precipice, you are saved. Half a second after—

All the king's horses and all the king's men
Cannot make you a bachelor again.

It is the knife edge moment betwixt time and eternity.—From Le Gallienne's "His Quest of the Golden Girl."

The Name "Fife."

The origin of the name Fife is not known. One historian tries to show that it comes from the Celtic word veach, a Pict, and means that the district was inhabited by Picts, but that is obviously absurd, as Fife was not specially the home of any of the Pictish nations. The tradition that finds greatest favor is related by a monk, who states that the first known possessor of the district which has since grown into the kingdom of Fife was one Fifus Duffus, a famous chieftain whose date is lost in the mists of antiquity.

If a chameleon becomes blind it no longer changes color, but remains of a blackish hue.

When your Watch Stops

You cannot make it go by shaking it.

When the bowels are constipated you can disturb them with cathartics but, like the watch, they will not be able to do their allotted work until they are put into proper condition to do it.

One cannot mend a delicate piece of mechanism by violent methods, and no machine made by man is as fine as the human body.

The use of pills, salts, castor-oil and strong cathartic medicines is the violent method. The use of the herb tonic laxative,

Lane's Family Medicine

is the method adopted by intelligent people.

Headache, backache, indigestion, constipation, skin diseases—all are benefited immediately by the use of this medicine.

Druggists sell it at 25c. and 50c.

THE WILD BALSAM APPLE.

Its Seed Holders Are Suggestive of Fairy Purses.

In the [illegible] of autumn in certain places [illegible] like bags may be seen [illegible] with the current or [illegible] by the shore. They are the inner coats or bodies of the wild balsam apples (Echinocystis lobata) which have dropped from the [illegible] overhanging the stream and now [illegible] away with their large seeds.

The [illegible] pod of the balsam apple itself begins to form in late summer, and by autumn it has [illegible] faded to a pale straw color. We may see the trailing vines with the shrunken pods decorating the brookside bushes far into the winter. The outer coat of the pod gradually rots away, and the inner bag or seed carrier is now released and exposed as a delicate, webby network of tough fibers. A thin skin or membrane fills up the space between these meshes, but that also falls away through the action of water and the winter storms until only the ball-like tissue of the "purse" is left. These little purses, being extremely light and buoyant, float far and wide over the submerged swamp lands in late autumn, carrying the seeds with them and so planting the vine in new situations. If, however, we take these seeds home with us and plant them there, Mother Earth will suitably reward us in the following year with vines of our own. They will spring up and spread rapidly until all the stone walls and garden fences are decorated with the tracery of their stems and star shaped leaves.—St. Nicholas.

GOLD AND THE SEA.

Why the Metal Is Shipped In Bars Rather Than In Coin.

"When the banks ship gold across the Atlantic," said a banker, "they prefer to ship it in bars rather than in coin. It loses less that way."

"It loses less?"

"Yes, sir. If $1,000,000 in gold coins is shipped across the sea it is only $999,800 on its arrival. It loses from twelve to fifteen ounces, about $200, through abrasion, through knocking about with the motion of the waves. The sea makes gold lose weight, you see, the same as it does human beings. Gold bars lose less. In fine weather they will only lose about $100 to each million. In the ugliest weather they don't lose over $150, whereas in like conditions gold coins have been known to lose $300. As gold shipments of $10,000,000 often occur, to make these shipments in gold bars instead of gold coin is a saving of $1,000 or more. It is odd to think when you cross in one of those gold laden ships that every wave that hits the boat clips off 10 to 15 cents from its golden cargo."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Cruel, but Necessary.

The Eskimos dread the winter and take early precautions to provide against famine. As the season approaches the great herds of reindeer migrate southward, and the walrus or the seal are all that remain for food. When an in wind is blowing the walrus is easily found on the outer edge of the ice packs. When it is blowing off the shore, however, the ice packs sail out to sea with the walruses on them. The natives then class their numbers in a list from the strongest to the weakest. The food that is in store is divided up, the weakest having the smallest quantity, the strongest the largest. Thus the mightiest hunters have strength to provide for the others. It is a cruel system, but nevertheless a necessary one. If all were weak, all would die; if some are strong, they will save many of the weak.

The Largest Pipe.

What is described as the largest pipe in the world is valued at £8,000 and is counted as one of the most remarkable pieces of carving in existence. The pipe is made of one solid piece of meerschaum and represents the landing of Columbus. There are twenty-four figures in the scene, each one four inches high. The carver who executed this masterpiece is dead, and, as the demand for this sort of work has nearly died out, it is practically impossible to find a man to duplicate it.—London Telegraph.

Malicious.

Gladys—I refused Fred two weeks ago, and he has been drinking heavily since. Ethel—Isn't it about time he stopped celebrating?

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Etc.

BEE'S LAXATIVE.

No Opiates, Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law.

CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN

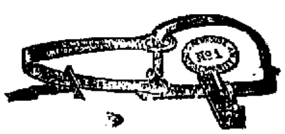
PHOTOGRAPHY

Go to GLEASON'S

Everything the latest and up-to-date. The most complete line of picture moulding ever shown in town. 100 varieties to select from. Call and see them.

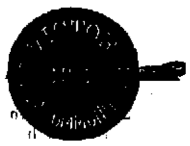
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY TRAPS



The NEWHOUSE TRAP is the best in the world. It is a perfect machine. Hand-fitted! Thoroughly inspected and tested!

The VICTOR TRAP is the only reliable low-priced trap. Don't buy cheap imitations. Be sure the Trap Pan reads as follows:



ASK ANY TRAPPER

THE TRAPPER'S GUIDE

Send 25 cents for the Newhouse TRAPPERS' GUIDE. Tells best method of trapping and skinning game. Send to Dept. A, Oneida Community, Ltd., Oneida, N. Y.

HUNTER-TRADER-TRAPPER

The only MAGAZINE devoted to the interests of the trapper. Send 10 cents for copy.

A. R. HARDING PUB. CO., Columbus, Ohio

L. K. Hogarth

Has newly decorated and rearranged his drug store and is proud to invite all his old friends and customers and new ones, too, into as handsome and thoroughly equipped a pharmacy as there is to be found in Pennsylvania.

For the holidays he has exclusive and superior lines of

CUT GLASS, PERFUMERY,
HAND PAINTED CHINA,
STATIONERY
HOLIDAY SEALS and BELLS
LEATHER GOODS,
TOILET ARTICLES,
BRUSHES, RUBBER GOODS,
Also FINE CANDIES.

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

When you buy WELSBACH burners and mantles you know you are getting the very best quality made at most reasonable prices. Try some of them and they are sure to prove satisfactory.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH PHONES.
[illegible] RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes.

Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's Line of Holiday Candies

Fruits, Nuts, etc., are best.

The Lindholm Co.

Smethport,. Pa

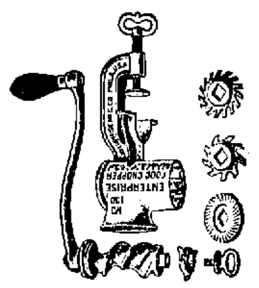
OUR CLEARANCE SALE
OF
SEPARATE SKIRTS.

Starting Friday, Jan. 18, will be the talk of the country, closing out 68 of the popular Dutchess and Korrect Skirts at a saving to you of about one-half. These are blacks and colors, all excellent styles and are bargains.

When we say bargains we mean all we say. With us a bargain price is a price regardless of cost to clear the racks before inventory. Call and see them. If they suit you buy. If you do not think them bargains leave them.

$5.50, $5.75, $5.98 Skirts at $3.50.
$6.50 Skirts at $3.75. $7, $7.50 Skirts at $4.00.
$8.00, $8.50, $9.00 Skirts at $5.00.
$9.50 Skirts at $6.50.

These prices good until they are sold out, but they won't last long.



THEY WON'T CHOP WOOD

But a Universal Food Chopper will chop raw meat, cooked meat, vegetables of all kinds, fruits, crackers, bread, cheese, nuts, figs and other foods and

THEY WILL CHOP

them all rapidly, easily, coarse or fine, in uniform pieces, without squeezing, tearing or grinding, better than with chopping bowl and knife. Every family should own one.

SMALL FAMILY SIZE, 90c.

H. H. REDFIELD

Hamilton Block Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 17, 1907

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read E. W. Strong's new ad.

—Basket ball to-morrow evening.

—Johnsonburg is to have a salt cake factory.

—There are 476 registered voters in the borough.

—The roads this week have almost been unnavigable.

—The N. P. L. initiated 22 new members last Saturday evening.

—Rubin advertises big reductions in mens and boys suits and overcoats in this issue.

—The young ladies bridge club was entertained by Miss Dora Keenan Tuesday afternoon.

—H. H. North was re-appointed postmaster of Bradford by the United States Senate this week.

—It is rumored that a prominent business man of this place is to be a candidate for county treasurer.

—Some good clearance sale bargains are offered on separate skirts in The Lindholm Co.'s space this week.

—"The Mayor of Laughland," a pleasing musical comedy, will appear at the Lyceum in the near future.

—A cheese factory is being built at Kasson. This will prove a great innovation to the farmers on Marvin creek.

—Edward Walker and sister, Miss Gertrude Walker, pleasantly entertained at cards at their home on Fulton street Saturday evening.

—Any news sent to this office will be gladly received. Drop us a postal or call us up by telephone and let us know of the news if you have any and it will be appreciated.

—Brick laying has been commenced on the new Grange National Bank and is progressing as rapidly as the weather will permit. It will be a handsome structure and a credit to the town when completed.

—Services at St. Luke's church next Sunday (Second Sunday after Epiphany) as follows: Holy communion at 8 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon at 10:30 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Services at All Saints' chapel at 2:20 p. m.

—The Kane Republican has been changed from a four-page to an eight-page paper. It is a great improvement and one that reflects much credit on the management. The Republican is a bright, newsy sheet and deserves the patronage it enjoys.

—C. C. Choate has purchased the L. Rogers residence on Pike street, recently occupied by L. Hopper and family.

—The Juniors and High School basket ball teams will play a game at the Lyceum Friday evening. Admission 25 cents, students 15 cents.

—Rev. J. H. McCandless, who has been confined to the house for the past two weeks by illness, has so far recovered as to be able to be out.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church will hold a cooked food sale Saturday afternoon, Jan. 19, at 2:30 o'clock in Hagberg & Sherburne's store.

—Mrs. Mary Hussey entertained ten ladies at her home on Main street Tuesday evening. A five o'clock dinner was served and the evening enjoyably passed at cards.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Hamlin of West Main street entertained for Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Baker Tuesday evening, the event being in honor of the latter's wedding anniversary.

—Mrs. John Eckert entertained a number of ladies in honor of Mrs. C. C. Choate yesterday afternoon at her home on Franklin street. Cards formed the afternoon amusement and a pleasant time was had.

—C. A. Snow & Co., patent lawyers of Washington, D. C., will send on receipt of postage their diary for 1907 to inventors, manufacturers or patentees. It contains also decisions in patent cases and other useful matter.

—At the Baptist church next Sunday Rev. Ware will preach in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7:30, Sunday school at 12 m., Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. and Christian Endeavor at 6:30, Wallace Bissett, president.

—One day while the family was sitting about the sitting room at the Tumser home on Pine street a rifle or revolver bullet crashed through a window and only through good luck missed the inmates. The source from whence the bullet came is unknown.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—While doing some plumbing in a house at Farmers Valley Sunday, Fred Digel was quite badly burned about the head and face as the result of an explosion of gas caused by a leak. Dr. J. C. Brown of this place dressed the burns and made the unfortunate man as comfortable as possible.

—A new railroad was recently chartered at Harrisburg, which will materially add to the industrial prosperity of that section of McKean county situate in Sergeant township. The new road will be 28 miles in length and will extend from Keating Summit, Potter country, to Norwich, McKean county The road is under the control of the Goodyears and will be used for the purpose of transporting the logs and bark from a tract of 10,000 acres of virgin forest which the Goodyears own in Sergeant township. This tract is said to covered with the finest hemlock that is left in the entire state.

—Mrs. C. Herzog of this borough was stricken with a severe attack of rheumatism last week while in Jamestown, N. Y., caring for her sister. Mrs. S. L. Fry was called to that city last Saturday to care for both patients.

—Mrs. Charles Pratt of East Smethport is very ill, suffering with a nervous shock which she received Christmas, caused by someone shooting through her window after she had retired for the night. The doctors are afraid that it might terminate into spinal meningitis.

—Mr. Martin B. Groat and Miss Grace Edna Swalley, both of Kane, were united in marriage by the Rev. W. E. Van Dyke of this place last Wednesday afternoon at the Hotel Griffin, Kane. Mr. and Mrs. Groat are prominent young people and are receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

—A meeting of the stockholders of the new cutlery plant was held at the hose house Monday evening. Plans were formed but no general business was transacted. Another meeting will be held at an early date at which time officers and directors of the new company will be elected and further plans made.

—The primaries for the borough and county will be held on Saturday, Jan. 26th. Under the new law each party holds its primaries at the same time and the regular election board is in charge. The polls are open from 2 until 8 p. m. Next week we hope to give a list of the candidates for nomination in this borough.

—James Landrigan, who resided near Turtle Point, died Sunday, aged 71 years. Deceased was a veteran of the civil war, having belonged to General Kane's famous Pennsylvania Bucktail regiment. He was aide-de-camp to the general and carried him wounded off two battle fields. The funeral and interment was held at Sartwell yesterday.

—The Union City Enterprise says Mr. Charles E. Mays, ex-sheriff of McKean county, was the guest of his brother and other friends in town last evening. Mr. Mays has been in Idaho in the lumber business for several months and was on his way to his home at Morrisons, Pa., taking the train for Bradford this morning.

—Henry Whitford of Mt. Alton, while working about a heavy piece of machinery at that place Tuesday afternoon, sustained a fracture of his right leg by being struck by an iron bar which was being used as a lever. He was taken to the hospital at Bradford where it was found that he had sustained a compound fracture of the leg between the thigh and knee.

—"The Hottest Coon in Dixie" pleased a large audience at the Lyceum last Friday evening. The company is composed entirely of colored people who can sing and dance and are mostly capable artists. One of the best features of the performance was the exhibition of hoop-rolling. This specialty was far above the ordinary and won vociferous applause.

—Get in the game and push your business. If you don't know how, watch the successful firms and learn the lesson that is so plainly illustrated every day of the week. Don't refuse to see and don't imagine you are smarter than anybody else. There are some things that are absolutely necessary, and one of them is to advertise—to-day, to-morrow and all the time.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Catholic church at Colegrove are planning to hold a dance in the hall at Crosby on the evening of January 25th. Besides the dance a supper and card party is to be given, so there will be plenty of amusement for all. Chadwick's orchestra has been engaged to furnish music and a good time is promised by the ladies.

—The Ancient Order of Frogs were banquetted at the Wright House oasis last evening by Charles McKean. Covers were laid for 25 Frogs, Tadpoles and Peepers, who enjoyed a delightful spread consisting of roast pig, airzone and other delicacies. Owing to the recent political victories the ranks of the Frogs were somewhat depleted, but the fun was there just the same. The guests of the evening were "P. Fighter" Hilton and "Farmer" Gallup.

As It Should Be.

An exchange very truthfully says: The crusade against mail order buying is spreading to all parts of the country. The disastrous effects of the practice have aroused the merchants of the smaller towns and cities to united action. That their efforts are bearing fruit is evidenced by the growth of the healthy public sentiment against patronizing these concerns already manifesting itsely in many communities. One way to help a town is to patronize its stores. Every dollar sent to a mail order house from any community weakens the town just so much. It builds up the great trade center at the expense of the smaller one.

For Sale.

Good building lot opposite depot at Larabee. For further information inquire of H. W. Rubin, Smethport, Pa.

A suit case or a traveling bag makes an excellent gift at any time. My line is complete and the best.
Charles Lemmler.

Many goods at cost at store of D. C. Young to reduce stock for spring goods. Call and look over bargains.

My line of blankets and robes is complete. Come and see them.
Charles Lemmler.

Personal Mention.

S. E. Bell was in Bolivar this week.

Harry L. Backus is in Harrisburg on business.

Harold Backus left Tuesday afternoon for Buffalo.

H. W. Rubin had business in Port Allegany yesterday.

Mrs. J. C. Backus visited her parents in Eldred this week.

Hon. J. W. Bouton and son, Edward, were in Bradford Saturday.

Mrs. S. E. Orr of Warren is a guest of relatives and friends in town.

Hon. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond were Bradford visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. F. E. Tull and daughter, Miss Ethel Tull, departed Tuesday for a visit at Jamestown.

Mrs. W. O. Herzog and Miss Tavia Raymer visited in Bradford from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. H. H. Sasse, daughter, Margaret, and Miss Amanda Sasse were visiting in Bradford last Saturday.

Louis Dickenson left Monday for Punxsutawney where he has accepted a position with a large hardware house.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bradley, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. J. Kerr, have returned to their home in Bradford.

W. H. Bunce of Kane was attending the school directors' meeting this week and while in town was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mrs F. H. Hungiville returned Monday from St. Marys. While at that place Mrs. Hungiville sang during the production of "The Union Depot," produced by local talent.

Alfred Tothill of Olean was in town Monday evening to attend the meeting of stockholders of the new cutlery plant, in which he is interested. While in town he was a guest of T. H. Pancoast.

Hon. and Mrs. James A. McKean left Monday morning for Harrisburg. Mrs. McKean will stay about a week and take in the inauguration and Mr. McKean will stay for his duties in the legislature.

Mrs. A. W. Mitchell, little son, John, and nurse, Miss Calkins, left last Friday for their home in Parkersburg, W. Va. They were accompanied as far as Bradford by Mrs. John Forrest and Mrs. G. W. Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus returned home on Thursday last from a two weeks' visit at Cambridge Springs. While on the trip Clate took orders for 10 of his pin setters and about 500 of his new check hooks.

The Pure Food Law.

No more are we to have the red circus lemonade or the bright red cherries in the seductive cocktail. Green candy is to become a thing of the past and sawdust will be missing from the breakfast foods. According to the new law which went into effect on Jan. 1st all things in the food and drink line are to be pure, providing the new pure food law which went in to effect on that day accomplishes the ends sought by those who framed it. Ignorance will not be tolerated as an excuse for violating the new laws. If there is any manufacturer or dealer throughout the length and breadth of the land who is not familiar with its provisions it is not the fault of the Government. For weeks the Agriculture Department has been mailing the new regulation to those interested in the new law.

The main provisions of the law have been discussed so much since the measure was enacted last spring as to have become generally familiar to the public. The regulations as to adulteration affect all drugs and medicines as well as food articles.

Factories will be required to be open at all times for inspection. Labels must not in any way misrepresent the products to which they are attached. Artificial coloring matter in food and drink will be largely done away with.

The Government is preparing for the strictest enforcement of the law. Federal inspectors will be kept busy buying samples in the open market to be tested and analyzed. The only way the retail dealer can hope to escape the penalty of the law is to be able to show that the manufacturer or wholesale dealer gave him a guaranty that the articles conformed with the regulation. Then it will be up to the manufacturer or wholesale merchant to explain.

WM. MONHEIMER'S

Because

we have 89 Suits at from $6.50 to $12.50 which are not quite as stylish as the kind we usually sell, we will dispose of these suits at the

ridiculously low price of

$2.50

a suit. Have you ever had such a chance to buy GOOD CLOTHES for boys from 13 to 19 years old at such a low figure. Seeing is believing. Come in and examine the clothes.

At WM. MONHEIMER'S.

MONARCH SHIRTS
$1, $1.50 & $2

McCALL PATTERNS
10c and 15c

FRY & COMES.

January Clearance Sale.

This sale is a big money saver. Prices quoted are a HALF to a FOURTH LESS than they were only a few days ago on the same class of merchandise.

To supplement our regular stocks we have made purchases at wholesalers clearing sales and offer these goods fresh and new at the same reductions.

Our stock taking is only three weeks away and after that the spring goods will arrive. We must have the room the winter goods occupy, that's the reason for this sale.

The special prices continue while the goods last. Some of the lots are small and won't remain but a short time.

Better come early. It will pay you.

25 TAILOR MADE SKIRTS
Less ⅓.
This season's styles and the best of materials.
Yesterday $5 to $18 50.
Now $3 35 to 12 45.

LADIES' WAISTS
Less ⅓.
A good assortment of popular styles.
Yesterday $1 to $5.75.
Now 67c to $3 83.

20 FUR NECK PIECES
Half Price.
Mink, Beaver, Fox, Opossum and Bear. Styles in Boas, Collars, Four in Hands, a few muffs to match.
Yesterday $2.50 to 16.50
Now $1 25 to $8 25.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS
Slightly soiled. Half price.
Yesterday 15c to $1.
Now 8c to 50c.

MEN'S BATH ROBES & SMOKING JACKETS.
Less ⅓.
Yesterday 3 90 to $5 each.
Now 2 60 to 3 33.

NOTIONS
Greatly reduced.
Pearl Buttons, yesterday 4c dz, **now 2c.**
Side Combs, yesterday 15c pr, **now 10c.**
Back Combs, yesterday 15c ea, **now 10c.**
Finishing Braid, yesterday 5c pc, **now 3c.**
Finishing Braid, yesterday 10c, pc, **now 7c.**
Basting Cotton, yesterday 5c spl, **now 3c.**

BEDDING
Less ¼.
Comforts, yesterday 1 25 to 3 75 **now 94c to 2 81.**
Blankets, yesterday 55c to 6 75, **now 44c to 5 06.**
Pillows, yesterday per pr 2 25 to 6 50, now **1 69 to 4 88.**

LACES and EMBROIDERIES.
Less ⅓.
Yesterday 3c to 90c.
Now 2c to 60c per yd.

SHIRTS.
"Monarch" and "Cluett."
Less ¼.
Yesterday $1 to $2.
Now 75 to $1.50.

Many other lots too small to list equally low priced await the early birds.

FRY & COMES.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
SMETHPORT PENN'A.

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If you are builoing or repairing come and see our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Lime, Brick. Cement. Etc., Etc.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

BIG CLEARANCE SALE

During the month of January we will sell all winter goods at a great reduction to close out.

You can save money by coming here.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN.

If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS
in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

Another Girl In the Case

By OTHO B. SENGA

Copyright, [illegible], by Ruby Douglas

The fireman jerked open his flannel shirt a button lower and glared resentfully at the two well dressed young men who were examining with amused interest the small drivers and cylinders of his engine.

"Not a Pegasus, evidently," remarked one.

"No, nor yet a Hebe," laughed the other.

"If you two mutts are kicking against old 18 you'd better cut it out," interposed the fireman angrily.

"We meant no disrespect," answered the older of the two courteously. "Our attention was attracted because we'd never seen one like it before."

"The old girl is no beaut," continued the fireman, softening somewhat, "but she jumped from here to Boston at a mile a minute clip one day last month."

"That's a mighty good record. We felt there must be something remarkable about her," returned one appeasingly.

"If you've got a story, and I'm sure you have, come down and give it to us," urged the other, smiling winningly.

"She was a warm baby in her day," began the mollified fireman, "but she's shed her cow knocker, and for a good many years she's been doing nothing better than poking box cars and flats around here in the yard. But she got her dander up that day and yanked us over the rails in great shape."

"Something special, I suppose," encouraged the older man, passing his cigar case.

"Something special! Well, I should say," emphasized the fireman, "we was the special—three of us and old 18."

He rounded his lips and allowed the cigar smoke to escape in a long, vaporous cylinder.

"It was Sunday afterno[illegible]," reminiscently, "and about 2 o'clock when a young feller jumped out of [illegible] up there," indicating [illegible] trolley cars [illegible] Andover, [illegible] slamming down [illegible] station as red in the face as if he had batted a nest of hornets in with his vest. He bumped into old Buster—that's the station agent—and howled for a special.

"DASHED DOWN THE LINE AS IF SHE'D BEEN ON HER TRIAL TRIP."

"Buster told him he wa'n't running specials as a side line, and there wa'n't nothing about the yard anyway but old 18, and an old shifter like that was hardly the thing for a special.

"Well, the young feller talked all kinds of languages and showed all kinds of money. He wanted to go to New Haven. He'd got a telegram, but it didn't reach him until after 2 o'clock, and he'd got to be in Boston in time to catch the 4 p. m. Shore line express from the South station. There was no connections anyway from here, and the special he must have. It seems he was a student at the Phillips academy in Andover, and a rattling good feller he was too."

The fireman, artful story teller, paused to whet the interest of his listeners and puffed his cigar enjoyably.

"I'll bet there's a girl at the other end of the line!" cried the man who was looking for stories.

"Or a fortune," hazarded the other.

The fireman grinned at both impartially.

"[illegible] young feller's name was Hart, and he had a mighty convincing tongue [illegible] way he slung his [illegible] old [illegible] bowed his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the road.

[illegible] [illegible] Then [illegible] And in just [illegible] the time young Hart had blew in with his roll and his convincing eloquence Duffy throwed the throttle wide open, and the old hooker dashed down the line as if she'd been on her trial trip. I jammed her with pine knots soaked in kerosene, and Duffy never took his eyes off the rails.

"[illegible] 18 soon showed her mettle, and no big engine passed us that Duffy didn't get a hand from the cab. Hart was game. We couldn't go too fast for him, and at easy stretches we must have struck a [illegible] a minute. It was just 2:45 to a dot when we plunged into the long train [illegible] the north station, old 18 [illegible] and trembling like she understood she [illegible] a special.

"All the way from Reading to Boston in just fifteen minutes and thirty seconds, and we reckon the run at just about thirteen miles. I could almost see old 18 winking her weather eye at some of them big six wheelers, and the kind of a you've-did-well-Sissy air that they seemed to have as they looked down at her was enough to make a man laugh—a man who can see them things, you know."

The fireman paused and anxiously regarded his dead cigar.

"Young Hart made his train, of course?"

"Oh, yes; he had plenty of time. He jumped over to the other station on the 'L' and we let old 18 cool off a little, and then she hitched back to Reading. But I've kinder noticed a new pitch to her whistle ever since, and I reckon the old girl knows she done a big thing that day."

"Light up again," urged the seeker after stories, handing the cigar case. "That isn't all?" suggestively.

"No. About two weeks after that young Hart run over from Andover one day and give one of these ere things to old Buster, one to Tom Collins, one to Dan Duffy and one to me, and mine," triumphantly, "is as big a Jim Dandy as the others. They're all just alike."

He took a small velvet case from his pocket, handling it gingerly with his grimy fingers.

One of his companions took it and pressed the spring, disclosing a small scarfpin—a knot of gold with a tiny diamond point.

"That ere little stone's a real diamond," said the fireman proudly. "No ground glass about that. I wear it when I dress up and go some places."

"It's all right—a fine thing," admired his new friends.

"Well, goodby. There's good cigars—see you again some time, maybe," dropping the velvet case into his pocket and turning toward his cab.

"[illegible]," cried the story gatherer, catching him by the arm, "that isn't all! What about the girl in New Haven?"

The fireman grinned tantalizingly; then his face sobered.

"I'm afraid you two gents is going to be disappointed. There ain't no girl in this story—only the woman that every man owes his best to. A man may have half a dozen sweethearts if he's lucky, but he never can have but one mother," raising his greasy cap reverently. "Hart's mother was dying, they thought, that day when old 18 humped herself over the rails with the boy, but she got well, and it was her that sent us the pins. So long, gents. Put the story in the paper if you like. It's worth printing, dead sure!"

The Poor Child's Advantages.

"My most serious problem is how I can give my children the advantage of the poor man's," McClure's Magazine quotes a rich man as saying and makes this comment: The modern system of education employed by the rich and well to do and secured often at infinite self sacrifice even by those of very moderate means obscures rather than brings into light the realities. No material provision, however ample and intelligent, can alone make for verity. No amount of "opportunities" or "advantages," however unusual, are sufficient to awaken the soul. Indeed in the very multiplying of material advantages the spirit of the child is more often than not smothered and distorted. Too many masters, too many toys, too many tasks. The poor little head and heart have neither strength nor time for brooding and dreaming in the forest and field, as young Schurz had. He has no long evenings for sitting around a family table or before a fire reading and talking, no spur to find things to do and to find things to think about. The attention continually distracted, the imagination burdened, the sense of pleasure overfed, what time, what strength, is there for the child of the very rich, brought up in the usual way, to develop?

Mathematical Love.

"Do you love me as much as I love you?"

The Barnard college girl smiled. "Do you wish me to prove it?" she said.

For answer he bent forward, expecting to receive the usual binding of the promise.

"I mean mathematically," she continued, drawing her face back. "Now, don't be cross. Listen! We belong to a certain circle. We are the radii of that circle. Two radii of a circle are equal to a third radius of the same circle."

He wasn't good at mathematics, but he conceded the point.

"Things which are equal to the same thing are equal to each other. Good, suppose [illegible] are equal [illegible]."

He was perfectly [illegible] anything.

"X is [illegible] love [illegible] are equal to X. [illegible] equal to the same thing are equal to each other. Therefore I must love you in the same ratio that [illegible] love [illegible]?"

He didn't want to say more mathematics. The "X" became X'tas.—New York Press.

An Insinuation.

"I have no earthly use for swift young men," said the spinster who was beginning to carry weight for age.

"No, I suppose not," rejoined the pretty widow. "They are awfully hard to catch."—Pick-Me-Up.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

All Right in Theory, but Breaks Down in Practice.

There [illegible] is so much in municipal [illegible] popular attitudes that the p[illegible] out of its attractive feat[illegible] simple and of no serious [illegible], and for a municipality to take over and run water, lights, sewerage and even transportation appeals to taxpayers, and the trade is made without the first assurance that the conduct of these properties will be along practical and business lines.

It is the failure to assure the practical that works the evil, for municipal ownership is a general ownership, and a general ownership results too easily in its being no special business of any citizen or taxpayer to look into or inquire after the conduct of the properties under control. This leaves the management to a few, who soon find that they have only themselves to account to, that people are too busy to demand accountings and taxpayers accept any kind of report, just so there is the appearance of all being right and light, water, sewerage, etc., are given.

It is this indifference and neglect on the part of taxpayers to take note of municipal affairs which make municipal ownership of public utilities a hazardous and expensive matter. The theory of municipal ownership, with its great saving to each taxpayer, the extra service given and the great profits resulting, can all be placed in figures beforehand, but it is a failure unless the taxpayers shall give earnest and serious heed to the conduct of these public utilities, for unless this is done they will wake up some day with broken down properties and a big bond issue to make good.—Newbern Weekly Journal.

THE GREAT TRANSITION.

Public Property Wasted Because "It Costs Nothing, You Know."

"Hello! [illegible] "What's that?" And I st[illegible].

"There [illegible] with a happened to [illegible] the school yard [illegible] nothing but a lead pencil.

"[illegible]" [illegible] and with a [illegible].

"I know [illegible]."

"What! [illegible] tell me that you have [illegible]?"

"Yes, every [illegible]."

"All the [illegible] school have seen this lying here day after day and not one boy has picked it up?"

"Of course. What should we pick it up for? There's plenty in the schoolhouse. The town buys 'em."

And I had been given a text for a long meditation. Not pick up a whole new lead pencil? And a pencil with a rubber on it!

When I was a boy we prized even slate pencils. A boy who hooked anybody's slate pencil was batted until he gave it up, but a lead pencil—we fought for lead pencils as the Greeks and Trojans fought for Helen. We scoured the countryside for old horseshoes to sell to the blacksmith for money enough to buy a lead pencil, and, having it, we cut our private mark on it, guarded it, kept it as our last resource in trade. Many a time a precious two inch lead pencil has turned an important jackknife trade one way or the other. I never had but one lead pencil at a time and very often hardly that until I was fifteen years old. And these ten-year-olds scorn to pick up a whole one with a rubber! Think of it! The best eraser I had was a piece of rubber boot heel!—Henry T. Bailey in Journal of Education.

A DAY OF RECKONING.

You Cannot Fool All of the People All of the Time.

The recent condemnation as unfit for further service of a number of gas and electric light plants and the closing down of some of them at a dead loss to the taxpayers should serve as a warning to other cities, for this is the fate that is likely to overtake all such plants in the long run. For the first year or two, when no expensive repairs are needed and the plant is thoroughly up to date, it ought not to be difficult to make a good showing. For a few years longer the bad bookkeeping and inadequate reports, that are unfortunately the rule rather than the exception, may blind the citizens to the deterioration of the plant and to its increasing losses. But the day of reckoning inevitably comes when breakdown, bad service or demand for new equipment that cannot masquerade as "extensions" causes an investigation, and then it becomes evident that the plant has been a losing proposition almost from the start. No plant should be accepted as evidence of successful municipal running [illegible] until it has been operated for several years and then examined by expert engineers and accountants.

[illegible] found [illegible] council again asking for money to buy machinery for which they had already received the cash.—Meriden Post.

The movement for municipal ownership in this country is a hunt by the demagogue for a new issue to catch votes.—[illegible] O. Adams.

Luck and a Woman

...By FRED MEERS...

Copyright, [illegible], by P. C. Eastment

"Close it up soon if you can," said the manager. "We have put some of our best men on the matter, but they can tell us nothing. If we do not manage to locate the cause of these robberies we might as well go out of business."

"I'll do what I can," promised Danvers, "but if Symes and Taylor have given up the case I don't see where I get off."

"Neither do I," admitted the manager frankly, "except that you seem to have fools' luck, and sometimes that is better than good detective instinct."

Danvers bowed at the doubtful compliment and took himself off. There might be something in that luck theory. Since going to work for the burglary insurance people he had more than once stumbled against a clew that developed into a conviction.

But this promised to be a harder case than usual, and after he had interviewed the watchmen who were on the night job and the men who had been working on the case it seemed hopeless.

THE PAIR RETURNED, PUSHING BEFORE THEM A WHEELBARROW.

The burglary insurance included the services of a night watchman and a burglar alarm system. Nothing seemed to be the matter with either of these, and yet the block on Seaton place had been repeatedly robbed.

Of late a special patrolman had been assigned to the block, and all night long he had tramped from one end of the short street to the other. Seaton place was only a block long, a fashionable residence block that offered rich returns to the men who had systematically looted the houses.

None had seen them go in or out, though strict watch had been kept. Once they had even placed a man in each back yard to make certain that no one could enter through the rear, and yet during that week of special precaution three of the houses had been robbed.

The owners were of the ultra English set, who seldom came to town from their country places until after the opera season set in, and already the company stood to lose the better part of its capital in paying off its losses.

Danvers, looking about for a coign of vantage, hit upon a theatrical boarding house at the rear of the block. Here he obtained a rear room, and for several nights he kept vigil. The moon was in its last quarter, and it was not always easy to keep watch, but he sat peering into the dusk, looking to see some one jump the line of fences and attack the houses from the rear. That entrance was effected from the rear he was certain, because the watch from the front was too strict to be evaded.

It was the fifth night that, happening to look up, he perceived a shadow crossing the sky line of the houses. He rubbed his eyes that were drooping with sleep, but he still saw the shadow advancing toward the [illegible] roof.

"They can't have [illegible]," he muttered to himself. "If they have it's no wonder the [illegible] couldn't locate them. I guess I'll [illegible] up on the roof and have a look."

[illegible]

[illegible] her companions [illegible] and at [illegible] the detective slipped through the opening and crept softly behind her.

With a bound he was upon her and had clasped his hand over her mouth before she could make outcry. Even in the dim light he could recognize her as one of a trio of acrobats he had noticed at the tables. More than once he had sought to attract her attention, for she was a remarkably pretty girl, but the two men with her resented even a look and kept such close guard over her that there had been no chance [illegible].

"What are you up to?" he demanded [illegible]. "I am a detective."

"They'll [illegible] you were," she gasped as he raised his hand to permit her to reply. "Don't let them catch me, will you? They have gone to rob the houses."

"But how?" he asked curiously. "They seem to walk on air."

"They used to be wire walkers," she explained, "but they tried tumbling afterward. They are walking on the telegraph wires."

"They won't hold up," he scoffed.

"Yes, they will," she persisted. "Over here they have fastened them, and they are strong on the other side. It's easier to walk on a slack wire than on a tight one, you know. This gives just the right sag."

"But how do they bring the stuff back?" he persisted.

"Wait and you will see," she cautioned.

Danvers slipped behind a chimney, and presently the pair returned, pushing before them a wheelbarrow with a grooved wheel. One of them carried a Japanese umbrella painted black, with which he preserved their balance while the other pushed. They dumped their load on the roof and turned back. When they had disappeared down one of the scuttles on the other side Danvers stepped out again.

"How long have you been with these men?" he demanded. "You don't look like their sort."

"They were with a circus," she explained. "I ran away with Jim; that's the smaller one. He watches me so that I do not have a chance to get away from him."

"Is this a regular trick?" he demanded. She shook her head.

"Business is bad this year. The boys can't get work. They were fooling one night on the roof and found that the wire was strong enough to bear them. They used to carry me in the wheelbarrow in the show, and they got the idea of robbing the houses. They cut the alarm wire and can come and go as they please. When the men were watching they walked right over their heads."

"I'd like to get after them," he said. "I could drive them down to the street where the watchman is."

"If you won't tell I'll take you," she volunteered. "Don't be afraid. I can do it."

She caught up another parasol from the roof and spread it. "Ride pickaback," she commanded.

Danvers put his arms about her shoulders and raised his feet clear. Slowly she adjusted her weight to the wire and began to make her way across. Somewhere he had read that it would not do to look down, so he shut his eyes and hung on.

Once or twice the girl seemed to lose her balance and for a moment worked the parasol violently while she regained it. Then she pressed on again, and at last, with a sigh, she stepped off the wire, and Danvers opened his eyes.

They were on the farther side, and just beyond was the open scuttle.

"Let me go back," pleaded the girl. "They must not know that I helped you or they would kill me when you got out. You must never tell how you made the trip. Pretend that you saw them and climbed a fire escape. I am going to be gone by the time you get back to the house."

"But how can I reward you?" he questioned.

She threw a glance at him.

"I can get a divorce if Jim is convicted. My freedom is a rich reward."

She kissed her hand to him in imitation of the circus ring, and he watched with admiration as her lithe figure sped across the open. Then he dropped through the scuttle.

"Bull luck, I suppose," laughed the manager when Danvers reported the next morning.

"Just that," assented Danvers, "bull luck—and a woman."

But he would not explain the latter part, and the manager imagined it to be the girl he married on the strength of his increased pay.

The First Photography.

It was in 1842 that John Draper, then a professor in the University of New York, made the first portrait photograph. The subject was Elizabeth Draper, his sister. Professor Draper had the idea that in order to produce distinct facial outlines in photography it would be necessary to cover the countenance of the person photographed with flour. This seems a strange notion now, and it proved not to be a good one then, for all of Professor Draper's early attempts were failures. Finally he left off the flour and then was quite successful. This so delighted him that he sent the picture to Sir William Herschel, the eminent English astronomer. Sir W[illegible] in turn delighted and made known Professor Draper's success [illegible] men of Europe. He [illegible] Professor Draper a letter [illegible] and congratulat[illegible] carefully preserved [illegible] of the Draper family.

Testing [illegible]

Dissolve [illegible] of salt in a pint of water and then place the egg to be tested in this liquid. A new laid egg will at once sink to the bottom, [illegible] three days old will remain suspended about midway, and an egg that is five days old or more will float on the top of the solution. The vacuum in the shell is the explanation of the varying actions of the egg. The larger it becomes owing to the evaporation of the contents through the shell the more easily the egg floats.

If "taken at the Sneeze Stage" Preventics—a toothsome candy Tablet—will surely and quickly check an approaching cold or Lagrippe. When you first catch cold—or feel it coming on—take Dr. Shoop's Preventics, and the prompt effect will certainly surprise and please you. Preventics, surely supply the proverbial "ounce of prevention." Sold in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by all dealers.

AN ADVANCE PAYMENT.

Mark Twain, His Good Brother and the Broken Sugar Bowl.

My mother had a good deal of trouble with me, but I think she enjoyed it. She had none at all with my brother Henry, who was two years younger than I, and I think that the unbroken monotony of his goodness and truthfulness and obedience would have been a burden to her but for the relief and variety which I furnished in the other direction. I was a tonic. I was valuable to her. I never thought of it before, but now I see it. I never knew Henry to do a vicious thing toward me or toward any one else, but he frequently did righteous ones that cost me as heavily. It was his duty to report me when I needed reporting and neglected to do it myself, and he was very faithful in discharging that duty. He is Sid in "Tom Sawyer." But Sid was not Henry. Henry was a very much finer and better boy than ever Sid was.

It was Henry who called my mother's attention to the fact that the thread with which she had sewed my collar together to keep me from going in swimming had changed color. My mother would not have discovered it but for that, and she was manifestly piqued when she recognized that that prominent bit of circumstantial evidence had escaped her sharp eye. That detail probably added a detail to my punishment. It is human. We generally visit our shortcomings on somebody else when there is a possible excuse for it. But no matter. I took it out of Henry. There is always compensation for such as are unjustly used. I often took it out of him—sometimes as an advance payment for something which I hadn't yet done. These were occasions when the opportunity was too strong a temptation, and I had to draw on the future. I did not need to copy this idea from my mother and probably didn't. Still, she wrought upon that principle upon occasion.

If the incident of the broken sugar bowl is in "Tom Sawyer"—I don't remember whether it is or not—that is an example of it. Henry never stole sugar. He took it openly from the bowl. His mother knew he wouldn't take sugar when she wasn't looking, but she had her doubts about me. Not exactly doubts, either. She knew very well I would. One day when she was not present Henry took sugar from her prized and precious old English sugar bowl, which was an heirloom in the family, and he managed to break the bowl. It was the first time I had ever had a chance to tell anything on him, and I was inexpressibly glad. I told him I was going to tell on him, but he was not disturbed. When my mother came in and saw the bowl lying on the floor in fragments she was speechless for a minute. I allowed that silence to work. I judged it would increase the effect. I was waiting for her to ask "Who did that?" so that I could fetch out my news. But it was an error of calculation. When she got through with her silence she didn't ask anything about it. She merely gave me a crack on the skull with her thimble that I felt all the day down to my heels. Then I broke out with my injured innocence, expecting to make her very sorry that she had punished the wrong one. I expected her to do something remorseful and pathetic. I told her that I was not the one—it was Henry. But there was no upheaval. She said without emotion: "It's all right. It isn't any matter. You deserve it for something you've done that I didn't know about, and if you haven't done it, why, then you deserve it for something that you are going to do that I shan't hear about."—From Mark Twain's Autobiography in North American Review.

Christianity, Buddhism and Nirvana.

Buddhism and Christianity are at one in that they perceive our life here is but for a moment and if rightly lived it must be lived in view of an eternal life or a life hereafter. Life does not cease with our departure. It continues still beyond, and that life beyond will be shaped by the life here. Both insist on this, yet there is here a strange difference of emphasis, for that which is promised in Buddhism is that in proportion as we are righteous here so shall existence hereafter be shortened, whereas in Christianity it is promised that in proportion as we are righteous here we may be assured of an immortal life hereafter. In Buddhism desire is regarded as the evil thing and as that which produces existence. When a man is filled with desire up to the moment of death thereafter that self asserting desire goes on. He is reborn and given further opportunity. He may still maintain a degree of self assertion and be born over and over again. This is the immortality of Buddhism. But if he succeeds in altogether suppressing desire, if he can entirely obliterate personality, then he has attained to Nirvana here and hereafter.—Exchange.

"Keys" and "Quays."

The keys of the Florida coast illustrate, by the spelling and pronunciation of their names, the remarkable power words have to affect [illegible] [illegible] "cays" [illegible], but for the presence of the [illegible] word which we now write "quay" but still pronounce "key." [illegible] French "quai" [illegible] which prevailed from [illegible] to the eighteenth century. Yet undoubtedly this "key" used to be pronounced "kay," and so, as Shakespeare's and Dryden's rhymes prove, did the key of a lock. It was the door "keys" change to "kee" under Scottish influence that set the example to the others.—London Chronicle.

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